

Dragon King 111

Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 111

: Two Unexpected Guests

As the bell rang, Su Han, who was dressed in a shirt and a short skirt, walked into the classroom. The highlight of her appearance today was her wedge sandals which were decorated with colorful flowers. They accentuated her tall and willowy figure casually and won the admirations of both girls and guys.

Although Su Han rarely showed her face on campus, Hao Ren knew some girls in the school were studying Su Han's style and had copied some of the elements. Among them, the most popular girl in the school, Lin Li, was the most successful copycat.

In the eyes of the guys, Su Han herself was even more beautiful than her clothes. They liked to savor each of her glances and steps.

The two-hour class seemed to pass in the blink of an eye. Before they knew it, she was out of the classroom.

Zhou Liren rubbed his hands together and leaned his face toward Hao Ren. "Dear Ren! Since you are close with Su Han, why not ask her out for dinner? I can't bear it anymore. She was so beautiful today when I watched her at such a close range!"

"Dinner..." Zhou Liren reminded Hao Ren.

"Do you know any good restaurants around here?" Hao Ren asked him.

"Of course! Aroma Pavilion is a new restaurant on the second floor of the Hongji Square. It features spicy dishes, and the environment is great. Though it only has VIP compartments and is a bit pricey."

“Got it.” Hao Ren nodded, wondering if he should invite Su Han to dinner sometime. After all, she did him many favors, and he hasn’t had a chance to show his gratitude.

“Are you going to invite Su Han to dinner?” Zhao Jiayi joined the conversation.

Hao Ren waved his hand and said, “Don’t listen to Zhou Liren. I’m just curious.”

Su Han was immortal, and treating her to a mortal meal would be beneath her. However, if he gave her a Dharma treasure as a gift, it would look like bribery. Hao Ren weighed his options while walking out of the classroom.

“We have no class this afternoon. I’m heading to the stadium to practice!” Zhao Jiayi said as he tossed his books to Zhou Liren,

“Damn! You are crazy about basketball!” Zhou Liren yelled after Zhao Jiayi who had already dashed away.

Hao Ren felt resigned, too. He had not expected Zhao Jiayi to work so hard after entering the Basketball Team.

After returning to the dorm, some students took a nap while others began to play cards. Hao Ren took out his cell phone and sent a text message to Su Han after a moment of consideration.

“I’d like to invite you to dinner tonight to celebrate my breakthrough to the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll and to show my gratitude for your tutoring. What do you think of Aroma Pavilion at the Hongji Square? It features spicy dishes. I wonder if they are to your taste.”

With a palpitating heart, Hao Ren sent the message but didn’t expect Su Han to reply; at least he showed his gratitude with this message.

Beep! To his surprise, Su Hun answered the message a couple of minutes later.

His heart beat faster when he saw Su Han's name on his screen. He opened the message and looked at her reply.

"Ok. When?"

Boom! Hao Ren felt as if a lightning bolt struck his brain.

He scrambled to send a reply, "How about six o'clock tonight? We can meet at Aroma Pavilion."

"Ok," Su Han replied in her message.

Hao Ren heaved a sigh of relief. Tossing the phone aside, he collapsed in his bed.

A thought occurred to him, and he picked up his cell phone and sent a message to Zhao Yanzi.

"I'll have dinner with Su Han tonight. Will you join us?"

"No! I have loads of homework today!" Zhao Yanzi replied immediately, though not too politely.

"She replied so soon. She must be playing with her cell phone in class..." Hao Ren thought after tossing his phone aside.

Sending Zhao Yanzi a message to tell her about his dinner with a female; it felt like he was really in a relationship. Hao Ren smiled self-mockingly, wondering when he had become such a 'family man'.

Soon, his thoughts turned to the moment when his gaze met Xie Yujia's; she had looked at him quite weird. He touched his face and wondered if he had indeed changed a lot after the breakthrough of the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

"To think of it... It felt so good after breaking through the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll!"

He tried to circulate the Nature Essence in his body and released it at the curtain on the sliding door to the balcony.

Swoosh! The curtain swayed as if someone was pulling at it.

Hao Ren was exhilarated, but he knew it was a crude way to use the Nature Essence, and it contained little force. Only after cultivating a more advanced technique would he truly master the use of Nature Essence.

Red, orange, yellow, green, indigo, blue and purple. Hao Ren remembered the dizzy feeling he got when he first visited the Profound Cultivation Palace. Now, he wondered what grade of techniques he was fit to cultivate.

He would be thrilled if he could get the Green-Grade techniques...

“Ren! What are you chuckling about? Get down and play cards!” Zhou Liren stood at the door of the dorm and asked Hao Ren.

“Can’t join you. I need some sleep!” Hao Ren turned to the wall. Now that all his acupoints were unblocked, he felt extremely good as if he was an ancient martial arts master who had just reached the Connate Realm.

“Ren, are you really going out with Xie Yujia? I found the glances between you two quite suspicious,” Zhou Liren asked again.

Upon hearing the question, Cao Ronghua’s interest was piqued, and he also waited for the answer.

“No. You’re imagining things. She is just my basketball coach,” Hao Ren answered lazily.

Hao Ren had been feeling uncertain, but he was now quite sure about his relationship with Xie Yujia.

The more time you spend with someone, the more you would know about his or her thoughts. Xie Yujia was good to everyone in the class, but she had never been intimate with any of the guys. After spending some time with her, Hao Ren found her to be a sincere and straightforward girl. When she wiped his mouth this morning, she was just doing a favor for a good friend. There was nothing else in that gesture.

“A girl who loves sports and has a simple mind. Maybe I have become one of her good friends without knowing it. She is an innocent and kind girl. A worthy friend.”

But it would be difficult to push the boundary of good friends; Hao Ren had a feeling that Xie Yujia had someone in her heart. He was on good terms with her, but he was not the one in her heart.

“That someone is certainly not Huang Xujie. Who is he? Some dashing guy she met in high school?”

Hao Ren stopped these meaningless speculations. He picked up his cell phone and thought of texting Zhao Yanzi. However, he decided against it for the fear of distracting her from her class.

Bored, Hao Ren went to sleep and didn't wake up until the evening.

Seeing the time drawing near six o'clock, Hao Ren put on his socks and shoes before jumping down from his upper berth. Ignoring the card players in the dorm, he hurried to the Hongji Square.

The moment he entered Aroma Pavilion, his cell phone received Su Han's text, “Mount Hua.”

“She has sensed my arrival.” Hao Ren looked up and found the compartment with the label of “Mount Hua”. He pushed the door open and went in.

The compartment was decorated and had a vintage feel, and Su Han was already inside waiting for him. With her hair coiled in a bun and a red traditional Chinese dress on her, she looked like a beauty that had just walked out from an ancient painting, entirely different from the fashionable instructor in the morning. Although Hao Ren had braced himself for her beauty, he was stunned while still standing at the door.

She nodded toward the seat across her, and Hao Ren walked over and sat down uneasily. After all, it was the first time he had a meal with Su Han.

“The dinner is on me to celebrate your breakthrough.” Su Han turned to look at the waitress in the room. “You may serve now.”

The waitress looked at Su Han, apparently stunned by her beauty. She froze for a moment before backing out of the room.

Looking away from Su Han’s stunningly beautiful face, Hao Ren glanced around the compartment. Red wooden grille windows, black artificial rock tile floor, artificial antique furniture, and lanterns that were hanging in the corners... All these gave off the feel of an ancient town.

After a while, Hao Ren turned his gaze back and suggested, “The dinner is on me.”

Su Han didn’t argue. Instead, she asked, “Have you been close with Xie Yujia recently?”

Xie Yujia was an excellent student and one of the few girls in the class. Su Han naturally knew her.

“I’m preparing for a basketball match next week. She is my basketball coach.”

“Ok.” Su Han didn’t pursue the topic. Instead, she asked him another question, “The last time you visited the Dragon Palace, you released two sisters from the Cold Palace, didn’t you?”

“Yeah. Is it a big deal?” Hao Ren asked. He had almost forgotten about it, and now he was a bit nervous since Su Han, the Inspector, mentioned it.

“Premier Xia of East Ocean sent a message to the Above Realm but received no reply. So, he released them,” Su Han said.

“Ok.” Hao Ren nodded, thinking of the pretty faces of the sisters.

“Do you realize what you have done?” Su Han continued to ask.

“What have I done?” Hao Ren was confused.

“They were released from the Cold Palace. Since Dragon Palace is not their home and they can’t return to the Above Realm, where do you think they will go?” Su Han asked.

Hao Ren was even more confused. “Where will they go?”

Su Han sighed in exasperation. “To you.”

“To... me?” Hao Ren almost dropped the cup in his hand.

Su Han glanced at him and said, “Lu Qing is handling it. He has arranged for them to live temporarily at his place. So, in the future, you must think twice before making any decisions.”

“But we can’t lock them up forever. According to Premier Xia, they didn’t commit any serious crimes,” Hao Ren argued.

“Sometimes, good intentions bring bad results,” Su Han lectured.

“It seems that Su Han is not here to have dinner with me. She just wants to question me in a different place.” Hao Ren mused to himself sulkily.

“Do you know what realms they are in?” Su Han asked him abruptly. Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 112

: Super Bodyguards!!

Hao Ren thought Su Han was asking too many questions today; it felt like she was continuously interrogating him. However, he didn't want to offend this Inspector, so he guessed, "Dui-level?"

He thought no matter how powerful the two Immortal Maids were, they shouldn't be that impressive. "Qian, Kun, Xun, Dui, Gen, Zhen, Li, Kan... it's pretty high already."

"Kun," Su Han said.

Hao Ren was slightly caught off guard and had to think about where Kun-level stood. Lu Qing was at Kun-level, but Hao Ren had never seen him cast a spell. He saw the power of Gen-level Elder from summoning rain last time. When that Elder raised his hand, he was able to flip the clouds over and create rain.

Kun-level was higher than Gen-level by one, two, three... Three levels!

Those two girls who looked a lot younger than Su Han actually were at the Kun-level!

"Two Kun-level Masters want to return your favor and work for you. If they unite together, I can't even fight against them," Su Han finally spoke her concern.

"Su Han is actually worried about this..." Hao Ren laughed inside. The superior Inspector also had helpless times!

He thought about it again, and it was true that Su Han had no authority over those two girls because she was only responsible for supervising Dragon Tribe's internal affairs, and those two girls weren't a part of the Dragon Tribe.

"Having two Kun-level Masters as my bodyguards, Su Han would definitely have a headache about this."

Hao Ren couldn't help but want to laugh when he thought of this.



It seemed like she sensed Hao Ren's change of mood, and Su Han said again, "Don't be pleased yet. It's hard to tell whether it's a good thing or a bad thing to have them serve you."

She stared at Hao Ren and continued, "It's like you could mess things up even when you have good intentions; they could also mess things up with good intentions. Besides..." Su Han dragged out her voice and slowly said, "Their destructive power is much stronger than yours."

With that coming from Su Han, Hao Ren's excitement suddenly vanished, and a chill took its place.

"My responsibility is to maintain the affairs of the Dragon Tribe in the East Ocean Region, and you're also in the region of my surveillance. If they behave well, nothing will happen. If they cause trouble, I won't hesitate to stop them," Su Han said indifferently. Her strong aura showed the manner of a master.

"One Qian-level Master verses two Kun-level Masters..." Hao Ren imagined it and immediately felt chilly.

"Dragon-Breaking Strike and Dragon-Slaying Strike..." Two terms popped into Hao Ren's mind.

At that moment, the door was pushed open, and two servers walked in with plates in their hands.

A few delicious dishes were placed in front of Hao Ren and Su Han, and the atmosphere was slightly lightened; it felt a little bit like a date now.

As two servers exited the room, Hao Ren asked, "Then... Are they on the same level as Elder Lu?"

"Lu Qing is in the low-tier of Kun-level, and both of them are in the top-tier. Who do you think is stronger?" Su Han asked Hao Ren.

"Uh...", Hao Ren blanked out, "Su Han, are you in top-tier or low-tier of Qian-level?"

"Mid-tier," Su Han replied coldly.

Hao Ren knew that he had already annoyed Su Han, so one more question won't hurt. He continued to ask, "Is Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle in top-tier or low-tier?"

"He's a master who's one step away from advancing into a Heavenly Dragon. Of course, he's in top-tier," Su Han replied.

Hao Ren compared in his mind. "Two Lu Qing couldn't defeat one Su Han, and two Su Han couldn't beat one Zhao Kuo. It is apparent that the higher the level, the greater the difference. Even if those two girls work together, they would be no match for Zhao Kuo. Zhao Yanzi's Third Uncle is really a strong dragon."

Seeing Hao Ren's eyes blinking, Su Han asked, "Anything else you want to ask me?"

Hao Ren shook his head in embarrassment. "Nothing else."

"Okay." Su Han lowered her head. She then delicately picked up a vegetable and put it in her mouth.

They talked a lot before eating. But once they started to eat, both of them didn't talk at all.

Su Han tasted the dishes slowly, and Hao Ren admired this calm temperament secretly.

"She probably rarely eats at restaurants. Since she is an Inspector, everybody respects her. In real life, she probably doesn't have many friends because of her cold personality and her persistence towards cultivation," Hao Ren thought.

Although Inspectors seemed to have both authority and power, they were actually lonely. Hao Ren ate and looked at Su Han at the same time.

After they finished eating this quiet dinner, Hao Ren and Su Han walked out of the compartment together and went to pay at the front desk.

When Hao Ren took out his debit card, he looked at Su Han to see if she still insisted on paying.

However, Su Han didn't move at all. Hao Ren used his debit card, paid the bill, and walked out of Aroma Pavilion.

"I'll treat you next time. I wanted to treat you today, but I realized that I didn't bring my wallet," Su Han said.

If an ordinary guy heard this, he would definitely jump up in excitement. However, Hao Ren had got tricked twice by her, and he won't accept Su Han's invitations casually.

"No need. I planned to treat you originally," Hao Ren said while walking down the stairs. He saw Su Han still standing at the entrance of Aroma Pavilion and asked, "Aren't you going back?"

"Never mind, there're a lot of students down there. I won't cause you any more trouble," Su Han shook her head, turned into a white shadow, and vanished.

"She is indeed a master. When can I reach this level of stealth..." Hao Ren sighed and continued to walk down the stairs.

Suddenly, a white light flashed, and Su Han, who was in her ancient Chinese dress, suddenly appeared beside Hao Ren again.

Hao Ren was shocked by her sudden reappearance. "Master, I know that you're skillful, but you didn't have to scare me!" he said.

"I'm not trying to scare you. I saw your opponent appearing, so I will return the favor right now." Su Han hung onto Hao Ren's arm and walked down the stairs slowly with him.

"Opponent?" Hao Ren was a bit confused. "What opponent do I have?"

When he and Su Han walked down from the second floor of the Hongji Square, Hao Ren saw Huang Xujie, who was not far away, bringing a group of friends there to eat.

“This guy is really rich, he pretty much brings people to eat out every night...” Hao Ren thought.

Huang Xujie, who was nearby, also saw Su Han and Hao Ren on the stairs.

Su Han, who was in the ancient Chinese dress on and had her hair tied into a bun, looked fabulous, and the curved staircase was like a natural stage that allowed everyone to look at her.

Huang Xujie, who was feeling proud while surrounded by a large group of friends, suddenly turned pale when he saw Su Han and Hao Ren walking down from the second floor.

Su Han leaned against Hao Ren as she walked down step by step. Then, they walked towards the school’s entrance through the huge square.

When he passed Huang Xujie, Hao Ren could clearly hear the sound of Huang Xujie grinding his teeth.

After they walked out of the Hongji Square and entered everyone’s blind spot, Su Han stroked her hair and said, “Let’s call it a night.”

Shua! She disappeared.

Looking at the spot where she had disappeared from, Hao Ren shook his head and thought to himself, “Sigh, this Su Han also has the temper of a child.” Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 113

: Cultivating with Basketball!!

Hao Ren returned to the dorm and found that his dormmates were still playing cards. Even though they only betted one yuan to two yuan at a time, they still had a lot of fun playing.

Zhao Jiayi still hadn't returned yet; he was probably still training at the stadium. People forget their friends when they're in love, but Zhao Jiayi forgot his friends when he prepared for the basketball match.

Hao Ren used his finger to poke Huang Jianfeng, who was grabbing his cards, and said, "Lend me the basketball from your room."

"It's underneath the bed. Go grab it yourself." Huang Jianfeng's face twitched as a result of trying too hard not to laugh as he had some really good cards.

Hao Ren went to room 301 and scooped out the basketball from underneath the bed. Then, he carried the basketball out of the dorm and went on campus.

Just a few minutes after Hao Ren left, Yu Rong ran into room 302. "Big news! Big news! Someone saw Hao Ren eating with Su Han at the Hongji Square just now!!" he shouted.

"Huh..." The cards in people's hands fell on the table as their hands shook.

Hao Ren didn't even know what had happened in his dorm; he left his cell phone in the dorm because he didn't want any interruptions. He dribbled the basketball as he walked to the basketball court in Zone B.

It felt great to enjoy the school's night view alone. When he was always with Zhao Jiayi and the guys, he didn't have a lot of alone time of this type, and he was able to treasure it more now.

Probably because he had advanced to the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, Hao Ren felt like his mind and spirit have become entirely different. The breeze passed through the leaves and went by him. However, as long as his mind moved, the breeze would turn around him.

The feeling of controlling the wind with his mind was pleasant. If he leveled up to another realm, he would be even able to ride on the wind.

Hao Ren dribbled the basketball and entered the basketball court. He selected a basketball stand and started practicing passing with the assistance of the backboard. It was already past eight o'clock; since the curfew of the school was at ten o'clock, students who were playing basketball had returned by now.

Hao Ren was the only person playing on the whole basketball court, and he maintained the correct postures and passed against the backboard; his accuracy was getting better each time. He counted until three hundred and felt like his arms were slightly sore. Then, he started practicing dribbling.

Throughout the advancement of his realm, Mount Tai Bracelets seemed to increase its weights as well. Hao Ren roughly estimated that each Mountain Tai Bracelet was now 50 kilograms, which had doubled in weight.

He dribbled one hundred laps around the basketball stand and then began practicing shooting. Hao Ren kept on reminiscing the details Xie Yujia taught him and tried to maintain the correct postures and smooth movements.

Dong, dong, dong. The basketball hit the backboard and went inside the net. Hao Ren changed to another position and continued to practice shooting.

Occasionally, someone would pass by and would think that Hao Ren was just practicing basketball.

In fact, Hao Ren was trying to understand the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll!

Feeling the wind, feeling the strength, and feeling the trajectory of all objects!

He couldn't communicate with the Heaven and Earth with the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll, but he could sense the energy flow of the surroundings in a radius of ten meters!

The basketball shot out of Hao Ren's hands and landed inside the net with an elegant curvature.

Hao Ren, who learned the standard postures, seemed to have grasped the techniques of basketball, and he was able to use the Nature Essence pulled in by the Spirit Concentration Scroll.

62,63,64...

Hao Ren picked up the basketball again and changed to another shooting position; he had made 64 shots in a row.

On the other side of the basketball court, Zhao Jiayi who was wearing a pair of running shoes and running along the roads got close to the basketball court.

He ran closer to the court because he saw someone still practicing this late. When he saw that the person practicing wasn't anyone else but Hao Ren, he suddenly felt touched; he knew that Hao Ren was going to play in the game next week for his sake.

When he saw Hao Ren shooting the basketball smoothly and had an accuracy of a hundred percent, the touched feeling he had suddenly turned into a shock!

"How... did he do that?"

Seeing that Hao Ren hadn't missed a shot and continued to shoot for the 12th time, Zhao Jiayi felt weak in his legs.

"Hmm, my shooting is quite accurate now, I'll practice running and dribbling again," Hao Ren picked up the basketball on the court, jumped to warm up, and rushed towards another basket abruptly!

The basketball turned into shadows as he dribbled, and Hao Ren's speed became equivalent to a 100-meter dash!

Pausing and shooting!

Hao Ren suddenly stopped his body, raised the basketball, and threw it forward.

The basketball drew out a high parabola.

Hua! It went inside the net!

A three-pointer!

Zhao Jiayi, who stood outside of the court, suddenly felt like he was falling apart.

“Is Xie Yujia an immortal? Or is this person playing basketball not Hao Ren but his unknown twin brother?”

Hao Ren felt a gaze looking at him; he turned back and saw Zhao Jiayi watching him through the wired fence.

“Hey! Brother Zhao!” Hao Ren picked up the basketball and greeted him.

Zhao Jiayi looked at Hao Ren and forgot to reply; he looked at Hao Ren as if he was looking at a monster.

“This is an illusion, it definitely is! I’ve been too tired lately. Better return to the dorm early and rest.” Zhao Jiayi’s body stiffened, and he continued running forward.

Hao Ren looked at Zhao Jiayi, who was running away weirdly, and thought, “Don’t tell me that Zhao Jiayi became dumb from practicing too much basketball.”

He then picked up the basketball and practiced the layup that Xie Yujia taught him.

Hao Ren didn’t return to the dorm to rest until nine thirty.

Zhao Jiayi, who was in the room washing and soaking his feet, saw Hao Ren coming back with the basketball, and he looked at Hao Ren oddly. “Were you playing basketball in Zone B?” he asked.

“Yeah,” Hao Ren rolled the basketball underneath Zhao Jiayi’s lower berth and replied, “I saw you passing by. I called you, but you didn’t answer me.”



Zhao Jiayi looked at Hao Ren with an even odder gaze, thought for a while, and said, "Come to join the Basketball Team, Ren!"

"Forget it; I'm not into basketball. I practiced basketball for fun because I don't want to be a disgrace in next week's game," Hao Ren grabbed his washbasin and towel and smiled at Zhao Jiayi, "I'll cooperate with you fully and make you a scoring king next week!"

Seeing Hao Ren taking the washbasin out of the room, Zhao Jiayi gazed in the direction of the door and thought, "Ren is such a damn good bro!"

On Friday morning, Hao Ren and Zhao Jiayi woke up at the same time. Zhao Jiayi went to the main entrance of the school to group up with the Basketball Team for the morning run, and Hao Ren went to the Hongji Square to buy breakfast and went to Zone B to wait for Xie Yujia.

Not long after, Xie Yujia, who was in a white shirt and a Scottish skirt, rode her bicycle and brought a basketball to the court.

"I won't touch the basketball today. I'll see how you have mastered the content I have taught you in the past few days." Xie Yujia jumped off of her bicycle and threw the basketball to Hao Ren.

She stood on the side of the court and acted like a coach.

"Do five layups, ten shots, and dribble six times in and out of the three-point line..."

She allocated the drills verbally, and Hao Ren held the basketball and completed them one by one.

After ten minutes, Hao Ren finished doing the first drill. Xie Yujia nodded in satisfaction and said, "You've grasped the fundamentals. In next week's game, as long as you don't make mistakes, you will be fine. That'll be all for today."

"Ah? So fast?" Hao Ren was surprised; he had two full hours of practice daily in the past few days.

“You’ve learned everything. I have nothing else to teach you,” Xie Yujia replied as she put the basketball in her bicycle’s basket.

“How about next week?” Hao Ren asked.

“You got to practice yourself next week too. I already finished what I need to teach you. There are still some difficult moves and techniques, but there’s no need to teach you. You won’t be able to absorb if there is too much information. You only need to know the fundamentals and play your role on the court,” Xie Yujia said as she pushed her bicycle forward.

“Guess that’s it...” Hao Ren felt a little sad. Practicing basketball with Xie Yujia every morning felt very pleasant.

“I heard that you ate out with Su Han at the Hongji Square yesterday?” Xie Yujia suddenly asked.

“What’s wrong?” Hao Ren asked back.

“Nothing,” Xie Yujia lowered her head slightly before saying, “Oh, and by the way, come with me after school today.”

“Hmm?” Hao Ren was a bit surprised.

“My older brother wants to invite you over for dinner. Would you come?” Xie Yujia asked.

“Xie Wanjun wants me at his place for dinner?” Hao Ren couldn’t process this information.

“There’s no hostility. It’s for you guys to get to know each other better. You guys will be playing in a game together next week. My older brother wants to treat you to get rid of any previous misunderstandings,” Xie Yujia said.

“Isn’t Xie Wanjun’s home also Xie Yujia’s home...” Hao Ren thought.

This invitation came so suddenly.

“Alright, let’s go together after school,” Hao Ren thought for a bit and said.

“Um, it’s still early. I’ll go study in the classroom. If you want to practice basketball, I’ll lend the basketball to you,” Xie Yujia got on her bicycle and said.

“Sure, hand me the ball then,” Hao Ren took out the basketball from the basket of her bicycle.

“Remember to return the basketball to the stadium after school.” Xie Yujia rode her bicycle and left the basketball court.

Hao Ren picked up the basketball and continued practicing. However, the morning practice seemed to be less interesting without Xie Yujia there. After shooting at the net randomly for half an hour, he returned the basketball to the stadium’s equipment room and went to class from there.

As of Xie Wanjun’s invitation, Hao Ren didn’t mention it to Zhou Liren and the others. No matter what Xie Wanjun’s real intention was, he believed that Xie Yujia wouldn’t set him up.

The morning class was very boring, and Hao Ren couldn’t bear it anymore. Therefore, he decided to harass Zhao Yanzi with text messages.

“What class are you in right now?”

“Mathematics. Pythagorean Theorem,” Zhao Yanzi sent a message back right away; it seemed like she was bored as well.

“I’m going to go to a classmate’s home to eat and won’t be going to your house,” Hao Ren replied.

“Humph! I don’t want you in my house!” Zhao Yanzi sent a message back.

“I advanced to the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll,” Hao Ren sent her the good news.

Unexpectedly, Zhao Yanzi’s reply was indifferent, “That’s nothing to brag about.”

Hao Ren was disappointed, so he put down his cell phone and stopped messaging her.

After a few minutes, Zhao Yanzi’s new text message arrived. “I was changing. I have P.E. next class; I can’t text you anymore!”

“Physical Education?” Hao Ren’s heart began to beat faster.

Ding!

Hao Ren’s class ended.

Hao Ren was tempted. “Why don’t I go to Zhao Yanzi’s school and watch her in the P.E. class? I went to the Parent-Teacher Meeting last time anyway, and I’m pretty familiar with their school...” Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 114

: Zhao Yanzi from Class Two in the Eighth Grade!

At this thought, Hao Ren immediately tossed his book to Zhao Liren. “Take my books back to the dorm. I got some errands to run!”

Looking at Hao Ren who dashed away from him, Zhou Liren yelled indignantly, “Damn! Do you think I am a delivery boy?!”

Hao Ren ran to the main gate of the school and took a bus to LingZhao Middle School. He arrived at the entrance of the school about ten minutes later.

It was not the lunch break yet, and the gate was still locked. Hao Ren walked into the guard's office and told the guard that he needed to visit Zhao Yanzi from Class Two in the Eighth Grade.

The guard opened his log and found Zhao Yanzi's name on the list, so he knew that Hao Ren wasn't making the name up. However, the guard was still suspicious and wouldn't let him in.

Hao Ren had no choice but to dig out his student ID and leave it in the guard's office; he would have to collect it when he leaves.

Seeing Hao Ren's photo, name, student number, and other information on the ID card that was issued by East Ocean University, the famous university in the East Ocean Region, the guard finally relented. He took Hao Ren's student ID card and reluctantly allowed him into the school, stating that he could only stay for one hour.

Since his student ID was left with the guard, Hao Ren must make sure that he does not cause trouble in the school. He approached the sports field quietly.

Many of the students in LingZhao Middle School were kids of high-ranking government officials and wealthy business people, but they all followed the strict school rules of wearing school uniforms. Of course, their school uniforms were beautifully designed, and the materials used were several grades higher than those of ordinary public schools.

The plain striped shirt Hao Ren was wearing was a drastic contrast from their beautiful school uniforms.

On the sports field, a P.E. class had begun. Standing in a remote corner, Hao Ren searched for Zhao Yanzi.

The uniforms of the middle school students were sky blue, and their athletic uniforms were deep blue. Concealed under the shade of a tree, Hao Ren's sharp eyes scanned the field.

Finally, he spotted Zhao Yanzi who was the sixth in the first row. In a slightly tight-fit deep blue athletic uniform, she looked petite and agile.

At the moment, her best friend, Ling, was the eighth in the second row, not too far behind Zhao Yanzi.

Hao Ren was amused as he watched the class progress; he was reminded of his own experience in the P.E. class in middle school.

On the other side of the field, the P.E. class of the High School Department was also in process. The boys looked dashing in their uniforms, and the girls looked pretty in their black shirts and skirts.

Comparatively, the high school students stood casually in the lines, not as obedient as the middle school students.

Shortly, the high school students began their freer P.E. class; some played basketball, and some played soccer.

On the other hand, the middle school students began jogging after being counted.

Zhao Yanzi led the jog; her pigtails swayed as if they were asking to be tugged on; she looked vibrant when she ran.

Hao Ren remembered that Zhao Yanzi's usual uniform was a sky-blue suit and skirt, but she had changed into a deep blue shirt and a pair of deep blue pants for the P.E. class.

Oblivious of Hao Ren's gaze on her, she ran quite fast with her slim legs.

Some high school students stopped playing basketball and soccer and looked toward Zhao Yanzi.

Pant! Pant! Zhao Yanzi finished two laps and was the first one to reach the finish line

As a member of the long-distance race team back in the middle school, Hao Ren knew that one must have endurance as well as strength to win a long-distance race.

From their mountain climbing trip, he knew that Zhao Yanzi's strength was not great, but she was quite competitive. If someone had competed with her in cultivation, she would probably have reached a higher realm long ago.

A while later, Ling also reached the finish line, panting. She walked to Zhao Yanzi and tugged her pigtails playfully as she was a bit envious of Zhao Yanzi's fast speed.

The two girls messed with each other a little and didn't discover Hao Ren.

After all the students had finished the jog, the teacher gathered them together and gave them some instructions. He tossed out a couple of volleyballs and returned to his office to rest. P.E. teachers were indeed one of the most comfortable jobs in the school.

The students picked up the volleyballs and ran to the nearby volleyball court to play.

The court was on an open field with a net dividing it into two parts.

Ling dragged Zhao Yanzi along to join the game.

During this time, Hao Ren just stood under the tree on the edge of the sports field and amused himself by watching her.

The students were divided into two teams; one team of girls and one team of boys. In the sports of volleyball, the girls had the advantage of agility; after all, strength alone wasn't that useless in this sport. Generally, the girls played better than the boys.

The match began. It seemed that their PE teacher had taught them how to play since they played the game in a well-organized way.

Among the girls, Zhao Yanzi had the quickest reflexes, and she excelled at digging. Since she could always pick up the most difficult serves, she gradually became the main player.

When she jumped up to smash, her vibrant figure with her flying pigtailed formed a beautiful scene. Hao Ren wished that he had a camera with him to record a beautiful picture.

Bang! The ball landed in a corner out of the boys' reach, and the boys looked at each other in frustration and began to blame each other.

The girls won another point, and they encircled Zhao Yanzi, cheering. Standing in the distance, Hao Ren couldn't help but grin at Zhao Yanzi's excitement.

Then, he noticed several guys from the High School Department gathering together and talking. After that, they walked toward the volleyball court.

Zhao Yanzi saw them approach, but she ignored them. Backing up to the edge of the court, she tossed the ball high up in the air and then jumped up for a smash serve.

Seeing the high school students approaching, the boys in Zhao Yanzi's class were a bit panicky and didn't pick up the serve.

The girls got another point, but they didn't cheer. Instead, they uneasily watched the approaching high school students.

With a straight face, Zhao Yanzi yelled at the boys on the other side of the net, "Come on! Your turn to serve!"

The boy who was supposed to serve hesitated with the ball in his hands. A student from the middle school department had once accidentally hit one of the high school students with a ball in the P.E. class, and it didn't end well.



Sensing trouble, Hao Ren began to walk toward the volleyball court. Dressed in his pale-colored shirt, he didn't attract the attention of the boys while the girls including Zhao Yanzi and Ling had their backs to him and couldn't see him. Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 115

: I Just Hate It!

Bang! A heavy basketball crashed onto the court and bounced for a while, and the boys on the court hurriedly scattered to dodge it.

"Sorry, litter Zi. We are here to pick up the basketball," one of the guys said to Zhao Yanzi.

It was apparent that it was a scheme since they had been approaching the middle school students before the basketball flew this way.

However, although the middle school students knew that these high school students were lying, they didn't dare to point it out.

Zhao Guang had purposely arranged Zhao Yanzi to join this class since the students mostly came from ordinary families and had better academic performances. The class was full of well-behaved students, and there weren't any overbearing kids from rich and powerful families,

That was why the students from other classes thought Zhao Yanzi came from an ordinary family, and some daring wealthy kids even wrote love letters to her.

Of course, love letters were only the antics of the middle school students. The high school students were more direct; they would come to see Zhao Yanzi during lunch break, and some even tried to ask her out at the end of the school day.

Undoubtedly, Zhao Yanzi had refused all their attempts.

Zhao Yanzi stopped the basketball that was rolling her way by stepping on it with one foot. She then kicked the ball toward the guys and said, "Get out of here with your ball!"

"Well, well, Little Zi is tough today." The guy with slightly longer hair caught the ball before throwing it back to the basketball court that was in the distance with force, showing his strength.

Contemptuously, Zhao Yanzi ignored him. "What little strength is that! Any one of the Elders around me could casually lift up a mountain," she thought.

She yelled at the boys in her class, "Let's continue the match!"

The boy with the ball was a good student, but he was so timid that he dared not to serve when he saw the high school students glaring at him.

There were no tough figures in Zhao Yanzi's class; even Ling just glared at the guys, not daring to drive them away.

However, the high school students felt humiliated as Zhao Yanzi ignored them. They waved at the basketball court, and another basketball crashed toward the volleyball court, trying to mess with Zhao Yanzi's class' volleyball match.

Now, Zhao Yanzi was pissed. She was about to explode when a palm appeared in the air and caught the basketball.

It was not difficult to catch a basketball with one hand, but not everyone could catch one smashing towards them from more than 50 meters away.

Zhao Yanzi turned and was surprised to see Hao Ren there.

"Bullying middle school students? Shame on you!" Hao Ren caught the ball and secured it between his two hands.

“Who the hell are you?!” The guy with longer hair glared at Hao Ren who had come from nowhere.

Hao Ren was not one of the students since he wasn't wearing a uniform, but he didn't look old enough to be a teacher. Also, the high school students were a bit surprised when they saw him catching the basketball.

“Go back to playing basketball and don't bother the students from other classes,” Hao Ren continued to lecture them.

The high school students looked at Hao Ren suspiciously, wondering if he was a new teacher here. However, Hao Ren looked more like a high school student in their eyes.

“Which school are you from?”

“How did you get in here?”

“Stay out of our business!”

The high school students yelled one after another. Since Hao Ren was by himself and there were several of them, they couldn't admit defeat.

Ignoring their taunting words, Hao Ren raised the basketball above his head, appearing as if he was going to shoot it.

Looking at his standard shooting posture, Zhao Yanzi's expression turned from astonishment to resignation. “Come on! Stop playing cool! You will fail” she thought.

The high school students and Zhao Yanzi's classmates all looked at Hao Ren as if he was crazy.

“You can shoot at most 20 meters with this posture. If you want to shoot 50 meters, you will need to use the posture of throwing a spear,” they thought.

Swoosh!

With a flick of his wrists, the basketball shot out of Hao Ren's palm.

In a long arc, the ball shot toward the basketball hoop 50 meters away!

It was only a shot made with a flick of his wrist!

Except for Zhao Yanzi, everyone present was stunned.

"Stupid Uncle. What's the use of your cool pose if you miss it? I know your basketball skills suck," Zhao Yanzi thought.

The basketball flew over one sideline of the soccer field, and the high school students who were playing soccer also looked up.

Swoosh!

The ball went into the basket before dropping onto the ground.

On the volleyball court, the high school students who were standing beside Hao Ren all gasped in astonishment.

Zhao Yanzi also looked at Hao Ren in astonishment. Strength and accuracy were not the same; Hao Ren not only had the strength to shoot the ball into the basketball court, but he also got the point!

Suddenly, Zhao Yanzi found Hao Ren, who remained in his shooting pose under the sunshine, quite dashing.

"Your ball is back. Why don't you go back and continue your game?" Hao Ren turned and said to the high school students.

Looking at Hao Ren uneasily, they found themselves unable to move their feet.

“Uncle,” the moment she said it, Zhao Yanzi caught herself and changed her words. “Hao Ren, why are you here?” she asked.

“I heard that some guys are harassing you, and I just came to have a look,” Hao Ren answered.

“He is so dashing! He must be a member of the Basketball Team!”

“Yeah! He dresses ordinarily, but he has an elegant presence.”

“Yeah, he looks so composed.”

On the volleyball court, the girls in Zhao Yanzi’s class whispered to each other.

Hearing their comments, Zhao Yanzi’s vanity was satisfied. With a pleasant smile, she tucked her hands under Hao Ren’s arm and asked, “How did you get in here?”

“I left my student ID card in the guard’s office, and he let me in.”

Seeing Zhao Yanzi holding Hao Ren’s arm intimately, the high school students were all stunned. “Zhao Yanzi has a boyfriend, and the boyfriend is such a cool guy!” they thought.

They exchanged looks with each other before slinking back to the basketball court.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi’s classmates staring at him, Hao Ren was a bit uncomfortable. He lowered his head and asked, “Is it against school rules if we walk around the campus?”

“No! It’s not against the rules!” Zhao Yanzi shook her head, rubbing her face against Hao Ren’s arm with a happy expression.

“Let’s go.” Hao Ren led her out of the volleyball court, and Zhao Yanzi caught up with him and put her hand in his palm.

Hao Ren felt weird as he held onto her hand, wondering if it was a blatant show of puppy love.

With her classmates’ comments about her handsome and loving boyfriend still in her ears, Zhao Yanzi dragged Hao Ren out of the sports field toward the lake in the center of the school.

The moment they were by the lake and out of her classmates’ sight, Zhao Yanzi threw Hao Ren’s arm away. Hao Ren was speechless at her ruthless behavior.

“Today, you behaved well. I’ll treat you to lunch,” she said to Hao Ren as she wiped her hand.

Looking at her straight face, Hao Ren knew that he got used again.

“Where are we eating?” Hao Ren asked.

“Something from the cafeteria,” Zhao Yanzi answered without thinking.

The campus of LingZhao Middle school was indeed beautiful. The trees lined the banks of the lake and formed a shady circular road. Sunshine pierced through the leaves and fell softly on the stone path and Hao Ren’s and Zhao Yanzi’s face.

“Is it ok for you to run out of the P.E. class and walk around campus?” Hao Ren asked her.

“It’s no big deal. I will go back before the class is finished,” Zhao Yanzi said indifferently.

“How long do you have before the end of the class?” Hao Ren asked.

“Stop nagging! With 45 minutes in one class, we still have half an hour!” Zhao Yanzi scolded him impatiently.

Hao Ren was speechless at her retort. He gathered his thoughts before saying, “The guard said that I could only stay in the school for one hour. I’m afraid I can’t go to the cafeteria for lunch after class.”

“Stupid!” Zhao Yanzi gave him a hard look. “Wait here!”

She ran toward the gate of the school, leaving a stupefied Hao Ren who had no choice but to wait for her.

The air was fresh, and the birds were chirping. From a Teaching Building that was about a dozen meters away, there came the sound of students reading together.

A couple of minutes later, Zhao Yanzi ran back with Hao Ren’s student ID card in her hand. She tossed it at him and said, “Well, everything is set.”

“How did you get it?” Hao Ren asked.

“Be sweet and play cute, there is nothing I can’t get,” Zhao Yanzi glanced at him and said.

Hao Ren was speechless, wondering if it was one of the privileges of girls her age.

However, he still felt uneasy as an outsider loitering in their school. He was especially afraid of bumping into Zhao Yanzi’s Class Advisor.

“I’m heading back to play volleyball. You can do whatever you want here,” Zhao Yanzi raised her head and said to Hao Ren.

“Can I watch you play?” Hao Ren asked.

“I don’t want a weird uncle like you watching me play volleyball!” Zhao Yanzi rolled her eyes at him while slightly blushing.

Hao Ren was at a loss for words. He hated to be called Uncle, but she only called him ‘Hao Ren’ once when she needed him as a shield; Hao Ren felt pity for himself.

“You just find a corner and wait for me. I’ll come for you when the P.E. class is over.”

After saying that, she ran toward the sports field.

Hao Ren, on the other hand, found a red pavilion nearby and walked over. After spotting a chair that was wide enough for him, he laid down on it.

“With her fickle temper, if I go back to East Ocean University now and she can’t find me after class, she will fume with rage. I don’t know how to handle her!” Hao Ren lamented while looking at the sunshine penetrating through the leaves.

He closed his eyes.

Time passed without him noticing. Hao Ren had circulated the Nature Essence following the Spirit Concentration Scroll about a dozen times, and someone kicked the chair he was lying on all of a sudden.

“Hey! Let’s go eat lunch!” Zhao Yanzi had changed back into her usual school uniform. With her sportswear in her hand, she yelled at Hao Ren who was lying on the chair like a homeless guy. Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 116

: The Cute Sweetheart

Hao Ren sat up, and Zhao Yanzi walked out of the pavilion toward the cafeteria.



The four classes in the morning had all ended, and the students from the Middle School Department and the High School Department rushed from the Academic Buildings toward the cafeteria.

With P.E. as the last class, Zhao Yanzi got off earlier. When she led Hao Ren into the cafeteria, the line was still short.

“Take this and find seats over there!” Zhao Yanzi tossed her sportswear to Hao Ren before pointing toward the seats near the window.

With her soft sportswear in his hand, Hao Ren could smell the slight fragrance on it. He walked to the area Zhao Yanzi was pointing at and sat down to wait.

Seeing Zhao Yanzi’s petite figure in the line with her pigtails trailing down her neck, Hao Ren thought back to what was going on and found the situation incredible.

Sometimes they fought like cats and dogs, but now, he has sneaked into her school and was having lunch with her..... A couple of minutes later, with two silver platters in hand, Zhao Yanzi walked over and sat across from Hao Ren.

At this moment, students began to pour into the cafeteria, and the lines suddenly got much longer.

Since Hao Ren and Zhao Yanzi got to the cafeteria several minutes earlier, they avoided the trouble.

Zhao Yanzi was about to pick up her chopsticks and eat when a thought occurred to her. She picked up her platter and walked around the table to sit beside Hao Ren shoulder to shoulder.

“Oh, still need me as your shield?” Hao Ren saw through her trick.

“Since you are here, I shall make full use of you,” Zhao Yanzi told him, edging even closer to him.

The students in the cafeteria all wore the pale blue middle school uniforms or the black high school uniform. Hao Ren who didn't belong here instantly stood out from the crowd.

Before long, all the students had noticed the outsider who was not old enough to be a teacher.

"Here, eat a piece of curry chicken," noticing people's attention on them, Zhao Yanzi warmed up with her role-playing. She put a piece of chicken onto Hao Ren's platter intimately.

Hao Ren has had many meals in her home, and she had never done this before. Her motive of this sudden intimacy was apparent.

"Oh, Zhao Yanzi has a boyfriend... Not so handsome... Even Mingye in Class Three is more handsome than him..."

"Who's that guy? Fatty, do you know him?"

"Isn't Orange from Class Six in Grade 11 pursuing her? How come she suddenly has a boyfriend?"

"Is he from another school? How did he get in here? Which high school is he from? Hedgehog, you have a ton of friends. Ask them about him..."

Since there were a ton of the students there and the lines moved very slow, the gossip began to spread.

Zhao Yanzi's choice of seats that were against the window offered everyone a clear view.

"Uncle, which high school did you attend?" while her shoulder touched Hao Ren's, Zhao Yanzi asked him.

Her pigtails swayed slightly, and wisps of hair tickled Hao Ren's neck.

"City North First High School," Hao Ren answered her.

“Got it,” Zhao Yanzi busied herself with her lunch after that.

Suddenly a thought occurred to her and she said, “Oh, you have an excellent shooting skill.”

“We’ll have a basketball match next week, and I have been training every morning in the last while,” Hao Ren turned to look at her and asked, “Do you want to come and watch? It’s seven in the evening next Thursday. It won’t clash with your classes.”

“Since it won’t clash with my classes, I have no interest in it,” Hao Ren was speechless at Zhao Yanzi’s answer.

“Ok. If I have time, I’ll come and watch the match,” seeing Hao Ren’s disappointment, Zhao Yanzi relented.

“Good! It’s seven o’clock on Thursday. Can you find the stadium?” Hao Ren asked.

“What then? Will you pick me up?” Zhao Yanzi pouted slightly and said, “Since it’s your match, I’ll get my dad and mom to watch it together with me.”

“And then, you won’t have to do your homework on Thursday, right?” Hao Ren saw through her trick once again.

“Humph!” Zhao Yanzi poked the ends of her chopsticks into Hao Ren’s chest.

Her act was certainly interpreted as intimacy in the eyes of the students. The guys were filled with jealousy and envy while the girls were astonished at Zi’s blatant show. Zhao Yanzi, the center of the attention, was so bold that she brought her boyfriend into the school. After all, she was a student of Class Two! The first and second classes of every grade were the key classes where the students came from ordinary families but had excellent grades. Students usually referred to these classes as the “Ordinary Classes”.

As a student of the “Ordinary Class”, Zhao Yanzi was haughty and cute. She was admired by all the self-important guys.

Seeing the unfriendly glances cast his way, Hao Ren knew that they were Zhao Yanzi’s admirers, either publicly or secretly.

“It seems I, the to-be Fuma, have a lot of competitors. The middle-schoolers nowadays are well-grown, and a lot of them are almost 1.8 meters tall...” Hao Ren thought.

Seeing the rage in the guys’ eyes, Zhao Yanzi didn’t want to make trouble for Hao Ren. She dragged Hao Ren up and said, “We’re done. Let’s get out of here! Take the platters!”

Hao Ren grabbed Zhao Yanzi’s sportswear and draped it onto his shoulder, and this roused another wave of jealousy among the guys and confirmed the conjecture about their relationship.

After they walked the sink behind the cafeteria, Zhao Yanzi handed her platter to Hao Ren and said, “According to the school rules, we must wash our own platters. Here is my platter.”

Hao Ren saw some students who had finished lunch earlier washing their platters at the sink. With a glance at Zhao Yanzi, he dumped the leftovers into a barrel beside the sink before rinsing the platters.

He looked around and found that there were some student couples around, and the boys were all helping the girls wash their platters as a show of their affection.

“Well, it seems to be the unwritten tradition of their school. Zhao Yanzi is acknowledging me by letting me wash her platter....” Hao Ren thought while washing.

After rinsing them thoroughly, he put the clean platters into another barrel. The cafeteria would cleanse the platters again before sterilizing them; the school wanted the students to wash their own platters, so they would learn how to clean and won’t get too lazy.

Seeing the middle-schoolers leave the sinks while talking and laughing, Hao Ren felt as if he was back in his middle school days.

During the lunch break, the area around the cafeteria was full of students, and some teachers could be seen passing the place. Not daring to cross the line, Zhao Yanzi copied other student couples and walked close to Hao Ren instead of holding his hand.

However, walking together on this conservative campus with their hands touching occasionally was a loud declaration of their status.

The occasional touching of their hands gave Hao Ren a taste of temptation, but he was not bold enough to take Zhao Yanzi's hand. After all, they were in her school.

Furthermore, Zhao Yanzi still called him "Uncle", and it would be weird to hold her hand on the campus... Zhao Yanzi walked Hao Ren to the gate of the school, and he thought it was the end of their act as lovers. However, Zhao Yanzi said, "It's still early. Walk with me to the shop near the school."

As a half-boarding school, LingZhao Middle School opened its gate at lunch break, and the students could go out and eat at the nearby restaurant.

Right now, the gate was open, and Hao Ren walked out with the flow of students.

Once outside, he heaved a sigh of relief as he was finally out of the territory of the school.

Glancing at Zhao Yanzi walking alongside him, Hao Ren reached out and grabbed her smooth and soft hand.

Surprised, she turned to look at Hao Ren, but she didn't shake his hand off. Instead, she dragged him to the small shop next to the school.

In the gift shop, Zhao Yanzi looked around the decorative trinkets while holding Hao Ren's hand.

"Zi, is he your boyfriend?" some girls in the shop walked over and asked Zhao Yanzi curiously.

“Yeah,” Zhao Yanzi confirmed their conjecture.

The girls took the opportunity to check Hao Ren out, looking at him from his face to his feet and finally at their tightly held hands.

“Which grade is he in? He isn’t from our school, is he?” another girl asked Zhao Yanzi.

“He is in the Eleventh Grade, and he is from City North First High School!” Zhao Yanzi answered.

It dawned on Hao Ren why Zhao Yanzi had asked about which high school he went to. He was embarrassed to hear her degrade him from a second-year university student to a Grade 11 student.

The girls again turned their gazes to Hao Ren. Seeing his embarrassed expression, they teased, “Your boyfriend is quite shy!”

They thought Hao Ren was shy of being seen with his “girlfriend”, though he was actually embarrassed about the lie she told about him

“He’s just pretending to be shy! In fact, he is quite aggressive when he’s alone with me,” Zhao Yanzi told them.

Exasperated, Hao Ren tightened his grip on Zhao Yanzi’s hand as a warning.

“He looks bookish and must be a Tri-Merit Student. I’m surprised that you are into this type of guys,” another girl commented.

“Yeah. He looks like a good boy!” the other girls agreed.

“You are on the dot,” Hao Ren thought while looking at the girls who were gossiping.

“Well, stop gossiping. It’s his first time at our school, and I’m going to show him around!” Zhao Yanzi waved them away, though she hoped the girls would spread the word around.

With her swaying pigtailed, she continued into the depth of the shop. In the cell phone straps zone, she let go of Hao Ren’s hand and began to peruse the displayed items.

“Which looks better? This one or that one?” finally, she picked up two different crystal straps and showed them to Hao Ren.

“The one to the left is more to your style,” Hao Ren gave her his opinion.

“Good! I’ll take this one!” pleased, Zhao Yanzi took the strap and led Hao Ren to the exit of the shop.

She stopped at the cashier.

Hao Ren glanced at her for a few seconds, and it dawned on him that she was waiting for him to pay for the strap.

“Little greedy girl, you even want me to pay for such a little thing,” Hao Ren thought as he dug out his wallet and paid for the straps.

They were back on the sun-lit pavement outside of the shop.

“Well, your mission is done. You can go now,” tugging her sportswear from Hao Ren’s shoulder, Zhao Yanzi waved him away.

Seeing the disapproval on Hao Ren’s face, she pouted and said, “I didn’t plan to use you; you came here on your own free will...”

Looking at her, Hao Ren thought for a moment and asked, “I did you a favor. Don’t you think I deserve a reward?”

“Reward?” Zhao Yanzi raised her bright eyes and asked, “What reward do you want?”

“Something...” Hao Ren blinked his eyes and said, “...better than holding hands.”

Zhao Yanzi curled her lips and gave him a disdainful look. She said directly, “Don’t talk in riddles! You just want a kiss!”

“Ugh...” Hao Ren was surprised that middle-school girls were so open nowadays.

He had meant to tease her, but Zhao Yanzi gestured to him and said, “Close your eyes!”

“Forget it; I was teasing! I’m going now,” startled, Hao Ren turned to go.

Zhao Yanzi grabbed his hand and said, “Close your eyes!”

“She intends to force me? In front of all the students coming and going?” Hao Ren thought.

“Close your eyes!” Zhao Yanzi urged him again before pinching him hard on his arm. Hao Ren grimaced at the pain.

Resigned, Hao Ren turned his back to the passersby and closed his eyes.

Zhao Yanzi placed her hands on his shoulders, and her slight breath was touching his neck...

“Keep your eyes closed!” Zhao Yanzi warned.

Hao Ren coughed a little and braced himself for whatever she planned to do to him.

Feeling her fingers fumbling around his neck for half a minute, Hao Ren couldn’t help but complain, “Are you done?”



“Stop bothering me! I need to go slow with this!” Zhao Yanzi retorted.

Hao Ren coughed again and stood there in embarrassment.

“Done!” Zhao Yanzi suddenly declared after a short while.

“Done?” Hao Ren was puzzled.

Seeing his puzzlement, Zhao Yanzi glared at him and yelled, “What did you think I was going to do?”

“I thought you were going to...”

Before he could finish, Zhao Yanzi’s small fist landed on his mouth.

Of course, there wasn’t much force in the punch. Her fist was a little soft, and it tempted Hao Ren to bite it.

Zhao Yanzi withdrew her fist with a slight blush and said, “I attached a pendant to your necklace. My dad gave it to me, and it could increase your cultivation speed by at least 10%. Since I have no use for it, you can take it.”

Hao Ren looked down and saw a thumb-sized waterdrop-shaped amber attached to the necklace that Su Han gave him. Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 117

: They Are Schoolmates

In Hao Ren’s eyes, it was a gift better than holding hands.

“Well, I’m going back to school. Don’t visit me at the school in the future! It’s troublesome!” seeing the dazed expression on Hao Ren’s face, Zhao Yanzi scolded him with a blush before running back into the school.

Watching her running away in her sky blue short-sleeved shirt and short skirt while clutching the deep blue sportswear in her hand, Hao Ren thought, “Well, your bark is worse than your bite.”

He touched his lips unconsciously before turning to cross the street and taking a bus back to his school.

After the class in the afternoon was over, the entire school week was done.

He still remembered Xie Wanjun’s invitation, so he called Xie Yujia. “My class is over. Where are you?” he asked.

“I’m at the bus stop outside of the north gate. Come here,” Xie Yujia’s clear voice came from the phone.

Picking up his wallet and cell phone, Hao Ren hurried toward the north gate of the school.

He usually took buses at the main entrance, and this was his first time taking a bus at the north gate which was also the rear gate.

The buses at the north gate all went in the direction of downtown. Today was Friday, and the students who were going back home in the city core formed a long line at the bus stop.

“Hao Ren! Hao Ren!” Xie Yujia spotted him, and she jumped up and beckoned him over to her.

Being summoned by such a pretty girl, Hao Ren found himself in the spotlight as the students who were waiting in line in boredom all looked toward him. He forced himself to jog over to her.

Standing at the end of the line, Xie Yujia seemed to have just arrived at the stop. Hao Ren ran over and took her backpack from her.

"It's ok, I can carry it," Xie Yujia tried to take the backpack back.

"It's heavy, and we have to wait for a while before the bus comes. Let me carry it for you," Hao Ren said, knowing it was hard for a girl to wait in line carrying such a heavy backpack.

Resigned, Xie Yujia thanked him. She had watched Hao Ren rock climb and knew that under his ordinary veneer, his strength was extraordinary.

"Hao Ren looks mild, but he is quite gallant," looking at Hao Ren up-close, Xie Yujia thought to herself.

The line moved forward slowly while the buses came and picked up the students.

Hao Ren weighed the bag on his back and asked, "Class President, what's in your bag? It's quite heavy."

"Books."

"Oh," Hao Ren didn't pursue the topic, thinking that the Class President was so serious with her studies that she even brought books with her home on the weekends.

"Hao Ren, you are the smart one. I don't see you studying that hard, but you pass all the exams," Xie Yujia suddenly said.

"We guys are all like this. We usually cram for the exams," Hao Ren answered casually, then he caught himself. He knew that it was unwise to boast about their bad habits in front of the Class President, so he tried to change the topic, "Class President, you study really hard. Do you have a specific goal?"

"I have no specific goal except not wanting to be left behind," Xie Yujia said.

Hao Ren thought, "How could you be left behind? You are always first place in our class in terms of grades."

Another bus entered the stop, and the line moved forward slowly. Hao Ren and Xie Yujia boarded this bus, and they sat next to each other.

Sitting in front of them was a student couple who were whispering to each other with their heads touching. After the bus started to move again, the girl laid in her boyfriend's arms.

Slightly embarrassed at the sight, Xie Yujia turned to look out the window.

"Class President, which high school did you attend?" to distract themselves from the awkward sight, Hao Ren asked her.

"LingZhao High School. It's not far from our university," Xie Yujia finally turned to look at Hao Ren and asked, "Which school did you go to?"

"The High School Department of LingZhao Middle School? That means Xie Yujia is an alumna of Zhao Yanzi," Hao Ren thought in surprise while he answered her, "I went to City North First High School."

"It's a good school," Xie Yujia said.

"Did you go to the High School Department afterward or did you enter it directly from the Middle School Department?" Hao Ren continued to ask.

"I had been in the Middle School Department," she answered.

"Which class?" Hao Ren followed with another question.

"Class Two. I was in Class Two for three years, and I was still in Class Two in the High School Department. Even in university, I'm still in Class Two. I don't know if it is my fate or just a coincidence," Xie Yujia said in self-mockery.

“She was once in Class Two in LingZhao Middle School, which means she is really Zhao Yanzi’s senior schoolmate,” Hao Ren remembered the time when he went to the school to attend the parent-teacher meeting. He was curious about which seat Xie Yujia had once taken, but it would be too weird to ask her.

“Now that you mentioned it, the little girls who came to watch you race in the Athletic Games, are also from LingZhao Middle School, right? I seem to recognize their school uniforms,” Xie Yujia said.

“Yeah, I’m tutoring one of them,” Hao Ren said.

“When I was in the middle school, many students came from rich families, and I think the situation remains the same. No wonder they sent a car to pick you up for the tutoring sessions,” Xie Yujia said with a sigh.

Hao Ren thought of her simple clothes and her used bike and felt like she must have come from an ordinary family and had entered LingZhao Middle School due to her excellent grades.

The bus drove at a moderate speed which offered its passengers a good opportunity to enjoy the scenes outside of the windows.

The student couple sitting in front of Hao Ren and Xie Yujia were bored with the ride. The girl leaned in her boyfriend’s arms, and they poked each other’s cheeks with their fingers while giggling non-stop.

Feeling awkward at the sight, Hao Ren forced himself to speak again. “Class President, do you think I look like a high school student?”

Baffled by the question, Xie Yujia leaned to the side and looked at him up and down. “I guess so. The high school students nowadays are quite mature-looking, and I think you could pass as one of them,” she said.

“Oh,” Hao Ren was relieved and at the same time a bit smug. “I can still pass as a high school student,” he thought.

“I’ve never returned to the middle school since graduation. Sometimes, I really want to go back and have a look at it,” Xie Yujia said suddenly.

Seeing the reminiscence in her eyes, Hao Ren wondered if she had had a boyfriend in middle school.

“Class President, I guess you must have been one of the top students in the middle school,” seeing Xie Yujia getting lost in her memories, Hao Ren couldn’t help asking.

“Not at all. Many of them were better than me, and quite a few entered Tsinghua University and Peking University,” Xie Yujia corrected him immediately.

“With a face as pretty as yours,” Hao Ren glanced at her before continuing to ask, “You must have been the most popular girl in the middle school and the high school, right?”

“Well,” Xie Yujia lowered her head with a smile. Then, she looked out of the window, either feeling bored with the topic or showing her indifference in the title.

The rickety bus reached another stop, and the student couple sitting in front of them finally got off. Hao Ren and Xie Yujia both heaved a sigh of relief.

The bus continued forward. Hao Ren was about to doze off when Xie Yujia woke him with a touch. “Here we are. Let’s get off the bus,” she said.

Hao Ren stood up in a hurry, and he took Xie Yujia’s backpack from her hands and squeezed toward the rear door of the bus.

Xie Yujia followed Hao Ren closely while resting her palm lightly against his back, giving herself a leverage in the crowded bus.

After Jumping off the bus, Xie Yujia took her backpack from Hao Ren and insisted on carrying it herself.

Hao Ren looked around and found that they were in an area of old buildings. Some of them were low slums and squatter settlements.

“Is this where Xie Yujia lives?” Hao Ren was a little surprised.

“I need to buy some groceries!” oblivious to his surprise, Xie Yujia led Hao Ren toward a small food market.

The cluttered food market was a temporary one on a narrow street between two rows of shacks. Carrying her backpack on her back, Xie Yujia chose some vegetables and bought a packed meal.

Watching exquisite Xie Yujia walking around in the dark and muddy temporary food market, Hao Ren’s heart ached for her.

Obviously, Xie Yujia knew how to keep a home running, though her style was quite different from Zhao Hongyu’s.

With the boxed meal and vegetables in her hands, Xie Yujia led Hao Ren out of the messy temporary food market and toward a small shack.

Now, Hao Ren felt not only heartbroken and sorry for her but astonished as well!

Xie Yujia walked to a weathered wooden door and knocked. “Grandma!” she yelled.

Squeak! The door opened, and an elderly lady stood before them; her legs were shaking as she stood there.

“Grandma, I bought this for you. Eat it while it’s still warm,” Xie Yujia placed the packed meal into her hands before messaging the elder’s wrinkly hands. “I’m busy today, so I will come to talk to you tomorrow,” she said.

The old lady nodded shakily. Glancing at Hao Ren standing by Xie Yujia, she smiled happily and held up her thumb.

Xie Yujia blushed and murmured, "Grandma! It's not what you think!"

She helped the old lady into the room, and she soon came back and beckoned Hao Ren. "Let's go," she said.

"She is..." Hao Ren asked in bafflement.

"She is a mute old lady, and her son is working out of the city and rarely comes back. She lives alone, and each time I come home, I would buy her some food on the way."

Their view suddenly opened up after they walked out of the narrow shanty zone.

Glancing at Xie Yujia who was walking beside him under the sunshine, Hao Ren suddenly felt like she was beautiful on the outside and the inside. Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 118

: The Super Genius

Xie Yujia was walking step by step with her right hand carrying groceries and the left holding her backpack straps.

The road was divided into sections by the shadow of the utility poles, and Hao Ren strode past the sections over and over as if he was accompanying her on her journey.

All of a sudden, this scene seemed familiar to him. Time went back to his childhood when he drew blocks on the ground and played hopscotch while holding each other's arms. He took a look at Xie Yujia; she was so kind and gentle just like a newlywed.



Relaxing slightly in the sunlight, Hao Ren felt like it was hard to tell if he was in the past, in the present, or in the future.

Walking into an old neighborhood, Xie Yujia led Hao Ren to a dusty building after making a plenty of turns.

After they got to the third floor, Xie Yujia smacked a dark security door. "Brother! I'm back! Open the door!"

Bang! The shabby security door was pulled open forcibly. Xie Wanjun, who was in a worn shirt, appeared like a small mountain.

Looking from the doorway, the apartment seemed quite tidy, but the decorations were the most basic. The real rich people should already have moved out of older residences in an old neighborhood like this.

"Come in." Xie Wanjun made way for them. Otherwise, nobody could go through while he was standing in the doorway.

"I bought some mushrooms, some celery, and some peanuts," putting down the plastic bags full of vegetables, Xie Yujia said.

"You don't have to report that to me..." Xie Wanjun waved his hand impatiently.

"You would think that my purchases are not good if I didn't tell you..." Xie Yujia rolled her eyes at Xie Wanjun.

Seeing the siblings arguing with love and sentiment, Hao Ren had no chance to get a word in. Therefore, he went to find a spot to sit down.

"Fine, fine, I'll cook today." Xie Wanjun lost the argument to his sister eventually, and he picked up the plastic bags and walked into the greasy kitchen.

He was wearing a pair of XL sports shorts, and his husky legs were even thicker than the short concrete poles that were used to stop the cars outside.

“Have a seat.” Xie Yujia pulled out a chair before getting him some tea.

Hao Ren’s fondness for Xie Yujia grew when he saw how hard-working and virtuous she was. He only saw the ‘Class President’ who was serious about everything at the university. However, the person he saw at the moment was Xie Yujia in real life.

“Yujia, take him to your room to rest. I’m going to cook now, and it will be too smoky and greasy!” Xie Wanjun yelled from the kitchen.

In an old apartment like this, the kitchen was just an area without a door to separate it from the other rooms. As a consequence, part of the cooking smoke would flow into the living room. However, it would be too hot in the kitchen if a door was installed.

Xie Yujia felt a bit upset at her brother for asking others to go into her bedroom casually.

However, she didn’t want to bring Hao Ren to her brother’s messy bedroom. Thus, she pulled Hao Ren up by his sleeve and said, “It’s greasy out here, come to my room!”

Hao Ren was pulled into her bedroom, and he wanted to exclaim at the fact that he was invited to the Class President’s home and even her bedroom, which was something he never thought would happen.

There were some old posters on the wall, and the quilt on the bed was folded nicely. However, there was a string hanging from the room, on which were Xie Yujia’s...

Seeing Hao Ren’s eyes moving in that direction, Xie Yujia blushed. She rushed over and took the items off the string and then quickly put them away in the drawer; she acted calm and composed throughout the process.

Hao Ren coughed twice, pretending that he didn’t see anything at all. Then, he turned around to look at the pictures under the glass layer of the desk.

Among all the pictures, there were recent pictures as well as old ones, and Xie Yujia was in every one of them.

Hao Ren went through the pictures successively; he saw Xie Yujia in middle school, high school, and also some faded black-and-white pictures of her when she was in elementary school.

“I never thought that Xie Yujia, who is always so serious in class, could be so cute in her childhood...”  
Hao Ren said to himself.

As for Xie Yujia, she slowly walked towards him while still blushing. “They are just pictures of my childhood, nothing interesting,” she tried to explain.

Staring at the pictures, Hao Ren asked, “You like the sea too?”

“Yes, I went to the seaside a lot when I was a kid,” Xie Yujia answered as she stood beside Hao Ren and also looked at the pictures.

Being close to Xie Yujia, Hao Ren could easily feel the warmth coming from Xie Yujia’s arm and shoulder with his extraordinarily sharp senses.

“Hehe, everyone loved to go to the beach when they were a kid as long as they were born in East Ocean City.”

Sensing the shyness in Xie Yujia’s voice, Hao Ren stopped staring at her childhood pictures. He turned his face toward her and asked, “You live here with your brother?”

“And also with my uncle and aunt, but you won’t meet them today as they went out for dinner and will be back late,” Xie Yujia said.

“So Xie Wanjun is your cousin?” Hao Ren realized instantly.

“Yes.” Xie Yujia nodded, “My parents don’t live in East Ocean City anymore, but I study here. Thus, I have been living at this place ever since middle school,”

Hao Ren nodded. “No wonder Xie Wanjun and Xie Yujia don’t look alike, but they are so close to each other as if they are real siblings.”

“I like to call him my brother since we are really close, but he rarely lived here since high school. He went to a full-time boarding school and only came back on weekends once in a while. Not to mention when he went to university and rented his own place, he is almost never back; he has to go to the stadium for training,” Xie Yujia continued.

“Alright, that’s why.” Hao Ren lowered his voice and asked, “Is your brother terrible at studying? So playing basketball is his only choice for a career?”

Xie Yujia shook her head unexpectedly and replied, “My brother is doing excellent at school! Even now, he is one of the best among all the fourth-year students at East Ocean University! Please don’t assume that he is doing terrible. He is smart, or I should say that he is even smarter than me. If I’m confused about any questions, he is the one that helped me out!”

Hao Ren was surprised at her response; he didn’t expect that the ‘gorilla’, who was incredibly good at basketball, was also excellent at school as well as cooking!

“I know my brother plays basketball all the time, but he has already received an offer with a full scholarship from Stanford University. He will go to the United States for postgraduate studies once he finishes his fourth year!” Xie Yujia said.

Hao Ren opened his mouth subconsciously and felt like things were becoming even more unbelievable.

The guy who was known as the strongest person in East Ocean University was indeed incredible.

“Yujia, come out for dinner! I just prepared a few dishes!” Xie Wanjun yelled from the kitchen.

“Let’s go!” Xie Yujia walked out with Hao Ren.

As soon as Hao Ren walked out of Xie Yujia's bedroom, he saw a couple of plates of freshly stir-fried vegetables placed neatly on the black table. When he turned to look at the hefty man, Xie Wanjun, there was already something different in the way he looked at him..... Dragon King's Son-In-Law Chapter 119

: I Already Have Someone I like

"Have a seat! Have some drinks too!" Wearing a t-shirt and shorts, Xie Wanjun said to Hao Ren straightforwardly. Then, he picked up a bottle of beer from the corner and cracked it open.

"Yujia can have some too."

"Em, just a little bit," picking up a cup, Xie Yujia said in a soft voice.

Xie Wanjun didn't want to force his sister; he only poured a little for her. Then, he took out two empty cups and filled them up.

Hao Ren didn't feel comfortable turning Xie Wanjun down since this man was too passionate, and he was Xie Yujia's brother. Therefore, he took the cup and had a sip.

"I have figured out the things that happened before." Xie Wanjun raised his cup. "I apologize for the previous misunderstanding."

Hao Ren picked up his cup and lightly collided the cup with Xie Wanjun's. "Don't worry, it's not a big deal."

"Yeah, and I was thinking." Xie Wanjun got to the point immediately. "Those idiots on the Basketball Team always caused trouble, so I am not planning to let them play the match against Jinghua University this time. Instead, I dismissed them so that they can learn their lesson."

Hao Ren felt like he hadn't finished yet, so he was waiting for him to continue.

As he expected, Xie Wanjun kept talking, "However, those guys have no specialty other than playing basketball. It would be the end of their career if they couldn't play basketball anymore. Therefore, I will take them back once the match between East Ocean and Jinghua is finished. What do you think of that?"

Receiving no response from Hao Ren, Xie Wanjun continued, "They have promised me that they will distance themselves from that bastard Huang Xujie and only concentrate on playing basketball. They won't meddle with anything else."

Seeing how sincere this man was, Hao Ren had no reason to stop him. He replied, "If that's the case, then ask them to come back."

"However," Hao Ren said immediately, "Zhao Jiayi has to be the lead player, that can't change."

"Zhao Jiayi's performance is pretty good so far, but whether he can become the lead depends on his match next week." Xie Wanjun took a sip of his beer. "You might have also noticed that his height could be a barrier for him; but if he is able to turn this disadvantages into an advantage, he will still have a chance at being the core of the team. Moreover, if he ever shows the characters of a leader, I can give him the Captain position."

Xie Wanjun's words definitely had set Hao Ren's mind at rest. The visit today didn't end up being a waste simply because of the promises Xie Wanjun made.

While listening to their discussion about basketball, Xie Yujia was simply sitting beside them and sipping her beer. Shortly, a blush appeared on each side of her fair and soft cheeks.

Xie Wanjun was enjoying his meal and beer while talking about basketball. All of a sudden, he switched the topic. "Now we have to talk about Yujia."

He looked at Hao Ren and said, "I have nothing against you if you want to pursue Yujia, but there are a few things I would like you to know."

Xie Yujia, who was having her meal and sipping her beer, suddenly raised her head in shock. She hurried to interrupt Xie Wanjun, "Brother! What are you talking about!"

"I didn't say anything!" pretending to be innocent, Xie Wanjun looked at Xie Yujia naively.

"This is what you called nothing?!" Xie Yujia bit her lips and pouted.

"Hey, you were the one telling me that there is a nice guy called Hao Ren in your class," Xie Wanjun said purposely.

Xie Yujia's face turned as red as a ripe apple. She stared at Xie Wanjun for a moment before turning to Hao Ren and saying, "Don't listen to his nonsense."

On the contrary, the more she tried to justify, the more she exposed herself.

Xie Wanjun continued, "Don't tell me that you haven't forgotten the one from the past."

"Brother! You've gone too far!" Xie Yujia stood up suddenly, dragged Hao Ren off his seat, opened the security door, and rushed out.

"Yujia," Xie Wanjun shouted from the room.

"You can drink by yourself!" Dragging Hao Ren to the stairs, Xie Yujia slammed the security door with a huge bang.

Hao Ren didn't think things would end up like this; Xie Yujia actually got so mad.

Walking out of the building, Xie Yujia slowly calmed down. She turned around to Hao Ren and asked, "You didn't forget anything in there, did you?"

"No." Hao Ren shook his head before looking up at the apartment, "Is it ok to be like this?"

“He drank too much. You don’t have to worry about him!” Xie Yujia said angrily.

Afterward, Xie Yujia looked at the sky and said, “It’s getting late, maybe you should go home now; I can walk you to the bus stop.”

“Ok.” Hao Ren nodded.

Therefore, Xie Yujia walked out of the old neighborhood with him. Facing the bright setting sun, they headed to the bus stop.

During the walk, Xie Yujia suddenly pouted and said, “Please don’t take what my brother said today seriously. We are classmates, and we have also become good friends recently; he overthought our relationship. Moreover, I might be too careless sometime because I have been living with my brother for too long. So please don’t get me wrong.”

“Yeah, I know,” Hao Ren answered while walking and looking at the tips of his own shoes.

“To be honest with you, I already have someone I like,” Xie Yujia said unexpectedly after thinking for a while.

Hao Ren’s steps paused for a moment; the sentence ‘I already have someone I like’ had hit his heart quite hard.

“But I guess it is just an unrequited love. Will you laugh at me?” Xie Yujia asked.

“Hehe, the person that the Class President likes, is he very brilliant?” Hao Ren asked.

“Yes, he is no longer at East Ocean City, but I believe he will come back in the future,” Xie Yujia said.

“The reason Xie Yujia studies so hard is probably to keep up with the person she likes,” Hao Ren wondered.



The conversation stopped abruptly; Hao Ren didn't ask about anything else, and Xie Yujia didn't say anything either.

Soon, Xie Yujia watched Hao Ren get on the bus. Then, she waved at him and left. Hao Ren, who was sitting on the bus and staring at Xie Yujia's lonely shadow, suddenly felt a bit upset.

"Xie Yujia is waiting for that guy. That is why she is so hard-working and not interested in relationships before the third year."

The bus drove slowly. Hao Ren leaned against the bus window and fell asleep unconsciously.

He walked to his room and went to sleep as soon as he got back to his home on the beach. On the weekend, he hired someone to install a simple basketball stand in the backyard, and he then spent all his energy playing basketball.

"Is Ren alright? He has been playing basketball so hard these days." Grandma asked Yue Yang with great concern as they looked at the backyard from the room on the second floor.

"Don't worry; there will be a basketball match next week, and that's why he is practicing so hard," Yue Yang replied with a smile on her face.

"I didn't know that our Ren knew how to play basketball." Grandma started smiling. "Can I go watch the basketball match next week?"

"Mom, you know nothing about basketball."

"Who said that? At least I know when Ren scores!" Grandma said stubbornly.

"Fine, I'll bring you to the game next week." Yue Yang had no other choice but to nod in agreement.

Grandma was the boss of the family; nobody would ever go against her wish.

Time went by fast. Soon, it was Monday again. Hao Ren was driven to the university by Yue Yang while bringing a huge bag of snacks prepared by his Grandma.

“Ren, the match is on Thursday evening, right?” Yue Yang asked while she was driving.

“Yes, it starts at seven o’clock. You sure you want to come?” Hao Ren asked.

“Not only me but also your grandma. In addition, I called your father yesterday and gave him the final command. Therefore, he will come back early to watch your match with us,” Yue Yang said.

In Hao Ren’s mind, he was wondering if he might have dragged too many people to the match since he wasn’t even the lead player. However, he had to play hard and serious in the match since even his grandma who knew nothing about basketball was coming to watch him play.

“You have to go to Zi’s home to help her with homework tonight, don’t you?” Yue Yang asked again.

“Yes, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing really, it’s just that your grandma misses Zi a lot, and she wants to invite her family over for dinner,” Yue Yang explained.

“Ok, I’ll try.” Hao Ren nodded.

Hao Ren knew that his grandma always wanted to have a pretty granddaughter, and the appearance of Zi made her wish come true.

Concerning the bigger wish that Grandma had, it might be too.....

It was only six o’clock when he got to the university; there was still time for Yue Yang to drive back to work. Hao Ren walked in through the south dorm area outside the campus while carrying a huge bag of snacks. Then, he walked towards Dorm Building No. 7.

“Zzzt, zzzt.” The phone in his pocket started to vibrate.

“Who’s calling so early?” he thought.

Hao Ren took out the phone and saw his dad’s number on the screen.

“Hello.” Hao Ren picked up the call, wondering why his dad called since he was in the United States for a conference at the moment. But after figuring out the time difference, Hao Ren realized that it was probably dusk there.

“Ren!” Hao Zhonghua’s voice was full of excitement. Based on past experience, he would only have this kind of voice when he just had a breakthrough on a tough scientific research.

“Guess who I met today?!” from the other side of the phone, Hao Zhonghua asked excitedly.

“Who?” Hao Ren asked languidly.

“Little Carrot’s dad! Do you still remember Little Carrot?” Hao Zhonghua was incredibly excited.

“Oh, it was him?” Hao Ren became interested. “How is Uncle doing?”

“He started a factory in the States. He is usually very busy, but I heard that he can make over 300,000 dollars a year. He is pretty well-off,” Hao Zhonghua said.

“Then, how is Little Carrot? She should be studying at a university there, right?” Hao Ren asked.

He was quite excited in his mind. After all, she was the little girl whom he spent a lot of time with back in his childhood. Although he only had a vague impression of her, they still had a good friendship.

“We are about the same age, so she must have grown up from a little girl to a lady now. Is she still as pretty as before and like to cry as before?” Hao Ren thought.

“I was about to tell you!” Hao Zhonghua kept talking excitedly, “It turned out that Little Carrot is still in China and is also studying at East Ocean University!”

“Ah?” Hao Ren was shocked. “Little Carrot didn’t go abroad and is my schoolmate?”

“It is because when they moved abroad, her parents found that the studying environment in the States is too casual, and they preferred the education style back in China. Therefore, they sent her back. Forget it; I’m not going to waste time here. How about you look for Little Carrot since both of you are studying at East Ocean University?”

“What is her name?” Hao Ren asked excitedly as well.

He only remembered the nickname of Little Carrot ever since his childhood but never knew her real name. Even Hao Zhonghua was so used to calling her Little Carrot that he forgot her real name as well.

“It could be exciting to meet an old friend from the past. Not sure what Little Carrot looks like now...” Hao Ren thought.

“Her name is, Xie Yujia.” Hao Zhonghua’s voice echoed through the phone as he was on the other side of the ocean. Dragon King’s Son-In-Law Chapter 120

: It Is a Small World

Pata!

The bag full of snacks dropped onto the ground.

“What’s her name?” Hao Ren asked again.

“Xie Yujia. She is the only daughter of your Uncle Xie, and he hopes that once you have contacted her, you guys can take care of each other at the university. Alright, alright. I still have some things to work on; you can figure out a way to get in touch with her since it won’t be hard now as you know her name.”

When he finished, Hao Zhonghua hung up the phone.

Hao Ren was still standing in the same spot, holding his phone, absent-minded.

“Are you playing jokes on me, God? The Class President is my childhood sweetheart?”

At the moment, Hao Ren felt like he was thrown into the water and pulled out again and again.

Thus, Hao Ren had stood still and let the cold wind blow on him for a few minutes. Then, he suddenly called Vice-Principal Lu Qing’s number.

“Oh, it is you, Gongzi Hao. What are you calling me for?” Lu Qing’s voice came through the phone.

“Principal Lu, you probably have the files of all the students at the university. Can you please help me to look up how many girls at the university are named Xie Yujia?” Hao Ren asked on the phone.

He thought for a while then added, “Please also look for names with the same sound but different characters.” His voice started trembling.

“Are you in a rush? I’m not at the university yet,” Lu Qing asked.

“No rush, but please let me know once you have the results, thank you so much.”

“Fine, I’ll look it up for you as soon as I get to school. Other than that, I heard that Gongzi Hao has successfully advanced to the third level of the Spirit Concentration Scroll?” Lu Qing asked.

“Yes, it was a few days ago. Please help me out with the name search.” Hao Ren hung up the phone.

He was so absent-minded that he hung up the phone as soon as he finished his request; he didn't even notice that Lu Qing was still trying to talk to him on the phone. Hanging up on the Vice-Principal; Hao Ren really had the guts.

After picking up the snacks from the ground, Hao Ren walked into the dorm building and started climbing. Soon, he went to room 302 dazedly,

Zhao Jiayi had already left the dorm to practice basketball. Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua were still sleeping, but they woke up instantly and started to take Hao Ren's snacks as soon as they noticed that he was back.

“Ren, why do you look so dull? What happened? Going through a breakup?” Seeing Hao Ren sitting on the chair and staring outside blankly, Zhou Liren asked after taking a few bags of chips.

“Nothing.” Hao Ren waved his hand blankly.

“Ok, I'm going to brush my teeth now. Later, we'll go to class together.” Zhou Liren took a look at Hao Ren with concern before picking up his toothbrush and washbasin.

Half an hour later, Hao Ren went to the cafeteria for breakfast with Zhou Liren and Cao Ronghua. Then, they went to class together.

At this time, almost half of the students were already waiting for the class to start and chatting with each other. Hao Ren noticed that Xie Yujia was in the classroom as well, sitting in the second row and talking to the girls around her.

Xie Yujia avoided eye contact with Hao Ren when she saw him come in; she probably felt awkward because of the conversation they had on Friday as it exposed her secret, or maybe she was trying to keep some distance from Hao Ren because they have been too close to each other recently and she didn't want other students to gossip about them.

Hao Ren was stunned for a moment when he saw Xie Yujia. Then, he found a seat at the back and sat down.

Afterward, Zhao Jiayi came into the classroom sweating all over. He noticed Hao Ren's blank expression and felt something was wrong. "Ren, did you suffer a breakup?" He took a look at Xie Yujia, who was sitting in the front, purposely as he said this.

"Did Hao Ren finally have the encourage to express his admiration towards Xie Yujia but got rejected?" he thought.

"Zzt, zzz, zzt," Hao Ren's phone started to vibrate.

He grabbed his phone instantly and saw Lu Qing's number, so he hurriedly picked it up.

"I just came to the university and looked it up; among all the students at the university. No matter if it is the same pronunciation and characters or the same pronunciation but different characters, there is only one student named Xie Yujia, which is your Class President. However, there was a Xie Yujia who graduated three years ago, but only the pronunciation is the same," Lu Qing said through the phone.

"Ok, thanks a lot," Hao Ren said; he had nothing else to say other than that.

"There is another thing I want to mention, which is,"

Lu Qing was about to continue over the phone, but Hao Ren had already put down the phone blankly and hung it up at convenience. He was the first person in history to hang up the Vice-Principal's call twice in a day.

Xie Yujia was Little Carrot.....

"Is she the Little Carrot in my hazy memory who pulled on the corner of my clothes, had snot hanging from her nose, and followed me around in her bare feet?! The little girl who used to be hard to get rid of has now turned into a beautiful girl!?"

A dozen years seemed to have slipped by too fast!

Hao Ren felt like the call of 'Little Older Brother' was still ringing in his ears.

Looking at Xie Yujia, who had perfectly smooth skin and was sitting in the front rows carefully listening while taking notes, Hao Ren felt like it was impossible to match her with the little girl in his hazy memory!

Cao Ronghua lifted his right hand and waved it in front of Hao Ren's eyes when he saw Hao Ren was so out of it.

Not until then did Hao Ren come back to his senses and uttered a sigh of relief.

"Did you become dumb?" Cao Ronghua asked him.

"Em, nothing," although Hao Ren said that, he couldn't calm himself down.

He had a good impression of Xie Yujia since he started university. He had looked at her secretly many times during class, but he never thought that they were old friends from over ten years ago!

"Should I tell her about it?" The thought rose in Hao Ren's mind.

After thinking about it over and over, Hao Ren held back the thought.

"Xie Yujia already has someone she likes and is waiting for him. Also, that person is probably one of the top students from her middle school or high school," he thought, "What would be the point of telling her about it if there is no meaning behind it?"

Hao Ren found that the Mount Tai Bracelets on his wrists were getting heavier as he was thinking about this. Therefore, he just laid his head on the desk and tried to calm himself down as he started to practice the Spirit Concentration Scroll.



The Nature Essence was cleansing Hao Ren's body while it circulated, and this helped purify his body and emotions further. The warm amber on his necklace had also enhanced the communication Hao Ren had with the heaven and the earth, so the Spirit Concentration Scroll had been running in a smoother manner.

With the recovery of his mood, the Mount Tai Bracelets were gradually getting lighter, and Hao Ren could feel that the space around him had got closer to him.

"The amber Zi gave to me really helped to quicken my cultivation," Hao Ren paused his Spirit Concentration Scroll and wondered.

He took a look at Zhao Jiayi and the others beside him; they were all laying their heads on the desk and drooling.

He took another look at Xie Yujia; she was still carefully listening and taking notes.

"Ay, the so-called childhood sweetheart isn't a big deal; advancing to Kan-level is what matters the most at the moment," Hao Ren looked back at his hands, feeling like his skin indeed got smoother. However, the Mount Tai Bracelets were still heavily hanging on his wrists, reminding him that he was still Su Han's 'captive'.

"These two Mount Tai Bracelets force me to keep running the Spirit Concentration Scroll so I can resist their weight. They somehow also quicken my cultivation process."

As soon as he used more Nature Essence, the two Mount Tai Bracelets immediately sensed it and started to increase their weight instantly.

"They are real Dharma treasures." Hao Ren mocked himself secretly.

"Ting, ting, ting." The bell rang, indicating the end of the class. Zhao Jiayi and the other two guys shook their bodies and woke up abruptly.

“Let’s go! Let’s go!” They walked out of the classroom with Hao Ren while pushing each other.

Xie Yujia packed her stuff and walked behind Hao Ren.

As Hao Ren walked out of the door while being pushed by Zhao Jiayi, he suddenly saw two beautiful girls, who were wearing ancient Chinese dresses, standing respectfully by the door as if they just came out of a painting.

“Savior!” they shouted in unison.